Being a Faithful Account of How the Charms of Music Aided the Quick Sales of "Coral Oil, the King of Pain."

indeed? Ain't a darn one of you's got the brains. But, say, you missed half your life when you weren't. There's lots of fun to be gotten out of fakin'. You'd orter know that. (This delicate attention to the reporter.) And of all the takers in the whole blame business the patent medicine faker's the biggest fake of all. 'N d'you ever even have a heart to heart talk with a real genuine faker? No-well, then, you've missed a quarter more of your life. But if any of you have got the price to buy, I'll try to fix that for you while there is

It was a picturesque liar-chap who made that proposition. Said his name was John Stanton-which may or may not be true. Anyhow, it does for pub lication and as an evidence of good falth. He had met up with the reporter in the-er-well, the boosarium of a little country "hotel" on "the Vir-ginia side." And, it being pay day, the reporter had the price, thereby saving for possible future use the small re-maining portion of his life which he had not "missed."

John Stanton had reached the boozarium as one of a traveling brass band, which had been serenading the hotel—six or eight Tommy Tuckers, singing for their suppers-and singing

Stanton worked the trombone-and worked it hard. He had won the admiration of the group of small boys who gathered as soon as the band tuned up. Particularly he had impress ed the colored contingent, who had never seen such an instrument before and who guzed, open mouthed, and listened, open eared, until one dusky youth, unable to contain himself, burst out: "Fo' de Lawd's sake; jes' look at dat man wid er slippin' horn!" thereby disrupting the band and bringing the serenade to a sudden termination. 提 提

### Long Hair and a Stiff Knee.

Stanton was a tall, lanky fellow, with long hair hanging down about his shoulders, and one of his legs was stiffened at the knee, so he walked with a limp that Henry Irving would have been proud of. He was lean and loose-ly hung together; he had lazy brown eyes, that were keen enough when he chose, a drawl that was more than worth the price of admission; and a thirst that one felt must have been

raised "somewhere east of Suez."
"I might just as well confess at the start that as a musician, I'm all thereno fake about that. I'm an all-round brass band artist, I am. C'n play anything from an E-flat clarinet, to a good old-time bell over shoulder, double B-flat tuba, and play 'em all well. learned my trade in the band of the Edinburgh Royal Artillery before I ever "I was premier trombonist on a band came to this country. I'm partial to the that traveled with Brazos Bill, an In-

"But my hair—well, that ain't no fake
—it's just a tender memory of a James
Dandy in the fake line. That was grown
by 'Coral Oil, the King of Pain.' I put
was a cowboy bar in considerable time and energy exploits but a stage or dime-museum cowboy, ing that marvelous concoction, and was you know. He had no use for a bunch particeps criminis—which isn't as bad of close-cropped musicians. We must as it sounds—to a scheme for selling it turn cowboy, every mother's son of us, as it sounds—to a scheme for selling it at \$1 a bottle at a profit of 87 cents on at \$1 a bottle at a profit of \$1\$ cents of the cost of each bottle sold. That's a profit that John D. himself wouldn't have sneezed at. It was good business while it last. The only trouble was that we hadn't his nerfe, and when they began yelling 'tainted money' at us-an'



"In order to demonstrate the efficacy of his oil as a King of Pain, Brazos Bill, assisted by Mrs. Bill, would engage in a tooth-pulling duet."

we couldn't deny it smelt to heavenan' run us out of town, it kinder broke 烂 堤

# Traveled With Brazos Bill.

trombone—that's my specialty. But dian doctor, former sca-out with Custer there ain't one of these instruments 1 (he won medals to prove it) and sharp-couldn't take an' play it a heap better shooter, per se. Now, don't ask me what

"I joined the outfit in northern Wisonsin in answer to an 'ad.' for a trombone player, who could double on sewing and take a turn in the cook tent on occasion. My hair was clipped close to the cushion then. And all the other boys who drifted in and took jobs on the band in answer to the same 'ad.' were in just about the same fix. Brazos Bill didn't like it, but he couldn't help him-VER been a patent medicine faker?

"Oh, of course not! Virtuous indignation and all that sort of thing. Oh, very weil. I apologize. Why should any one suspect you? Why, indeed? Ain't a darn one of you's got been afflicted with.

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"Ok of course not! Virtuous indignation and all that sort of thing. Oh, very weil. I apologize. Why should any one suspect you? Why, indeed? Ain't a darn one of you's got been afflicted with.

"He went into consultation with him self and decided that what he wanted was a cowboy band-not a real cowboy, the sort of fool cowboy that existed only in the imagination of Hayseed Junction, at that. It was a bitter pill, but we swallowed it. After all, it was not so bad as 'Coral Oil,' King of Pain. We agreed to wear long hair and buck-

"Dr. Bill furnished the buckskin suits, and time and nature did the rest—and did it in the main satisfactorily, except in the case of a piccolo player of Semitic origin, whose hair curled so that it only grew a certain length when it turned around and came back. Brazos Bill could not stand for that sort of a cowboy, so the poor guy had to pose as the horrible example. Dr. Bill shaved his head till he was as smooth as a billiard ball, and exploited him in the 'before using' role. His hair was soon to be made to flourish like the wicked and the green bay tree, by a vigorous application of 'Coral Oil.' Meantime, he ooked not unlike John D. It must hurt old Bill, if he's run into any pictures of John recently that he can't use him to do the 'before-using' stunt. But I don't know as Bill could make it worth John Donation's while-though I wouldn't like to bet he hasn't offered the old man a Job at as much as \$18 per. Bill was never one to miss a good thing, by not askin for it. Not Bill!

"Our outfit was rather imposin". When we struck a town the hayseeds were likely to think it was a circus-an there was more truth than poetry in that. We had nine sleepin' tents, a medicine tent, a cook tent, and an Indian tepee, for show only. Dr. Bill in making his spiel to a gullible public took pride in telling them how this was the family mansion of his band of Indian braves and halfbreeds, who were now off in the forest gathering the roots and herbs with which he made his wonderful med-icines. As a matter of fact, there weren't no Indians—never had been and the ingredients of his King of Pain all came from a wholesale drug hou in Chicago.

#### 堪 堤 Bill Was a Good Talker.

"He was a mighty good talker, our Dr. Bill; and the fellow that said silence was golden, didn't know. It was Dr. was goiden, didn't know. It was Dr. Bill's talk that just raked in the coinhis talk and his band. The band just saved talk, that's all. And silence wasn't its successful specialty either. We made spectacular parades through the Western towns (until the authorities drove us out) and then furnished music for his "performances" at night. "In order to demonstrate the ef-

legion. Having your teeth pulled is the pet dissipation of the farming districts. Before beginning operations they rubbed their oil on the gums of their victims, and ordered the band to play so as to drown their shrifeks, We had two bass drums in the band—and they were always butting in whether or no. The analyse thought it was just horse called to order, and the cowboy hand. audience thought it was just horse play, but we knew that it was the stern necessity of drowning the anguish of some unusually strenuous patient.

"We never traveled by train, but always overland. Brazos Bill and Mrs. Bill, with blg sombreros as head pieces, rode in the van, driving a natty run about. The band and the vaudeville artists, of whom there were about a dozen, followed in spick and span phae tons, and the canvas men and camp helpers brought up the rear, perched



"There's lots of fun to be gotten out of fakin'. You'd orter know that."

upon a big stringpiece wagon, on which were loaded baggage, tents, medicine chests, and other paraphernalia. On reaching town we used to pitch our tents on some vacant lot near the out-skirts and get ready for business. "Early in the cold gray dawn of the morning, after Dr. Bill's 'Yep! Yep! Yep!' his favorite call for getting the clans together, rang out, and we had to tumble out of our warm cots, some-times into an atmosphere that would not quite frozen solld in the buckets, pared, perhaps, a repast of fried tripe and stewed onions. And I want to say money that ever went into a missionary box. Smell? Oh, my!

to be sold at a dollar. But who addition to their salaries. sk me what ficacy of his oil as a King of rain. wouldn't give a dollar a pint for "But apart from his nightly song and Bill liked Brazos Bill, assisted by Mrs. Bill, would Coral Oil, the King of Pain, the great dance act and great public tooth pullthan the man it belongs to, too."

He paused a minute to see if any of to put it that way. It sounds well, an' the band would contradict him, but it don't do no harm, so let it go at that.

Brazos Bill, assisted by Mrs. Bill, would Coral Oil, the King of Pain, the great blood purifier that sent pimples and ing, he did considerable business on the limingrants were made blusiness on the limingrants were made blusiness on the side in the way of private consultation of the year. For the same period last

It ain't fair to turn two little lovely legion. Having your teeth pulled is the words out by themselves in a foreign land. Just leave 'em stay there.

It ain't fair to turn two little lovely legion. Having your teeth pulled is the pet dissipation of the farming districts. In sheer ecstasy, warranted to cure tent every afternoon. He performed all position to contradict him.

Sefore beginning operations with dredging tongs "In my soup extremity I went down the problem of the problem

"This accomplished, the parade was called to order, and the cowboy band headed an impressive cavalcade to the town plaza. The line-up would have town plaza. The line-up would have attracted attention even in little old New York, and at Hayseed Junction it sure was a winner. It was something

"Front row, Brazos Bill and Mrs.

Second row-Hank, the tuba player with Indian hair running at cross pur-poses, and buckskin pants that didn't fit; Noodles, with a baritone horn that had seen better days, and a costume to match; Yours Truly, slide trombone artist, doing syncopated duos with a stereotyped leg; and Billy Marks, playing a tenor horn in six different languages without stopping for breath.
Third row-Grossvater Johann, manipulating an E-flat clarinet, once yellow, now black; Bud Groner, six feet tall, with a bell over-shoulder, E-flat alto; then Maurice, about three sizes shorter, blowing the same kind of an instrument, with a cowboy outfit that was evidently culled from the bad lands of Arizona.

Fourth row-Made up of piccolo. drums, and cymbals, each playing in such time as happened to suit his fan-cy, and wearing a costume each different from and worse than the other.
"However, we made a hit with the populace. No wonder; it was an aggregation of wind jammers such as I never hope to see again.

"After the concert in the plaza it was a case of march back to camp with the yokels strung out and following in the rear. Then in awe-stricken wonder they waited around for the night spiel. It was more fun than 'revival' to them, A night after the band played an over ture, Brazos Bill was the first on the boards. He waltzed over to the side-board, expatiated on the marvels of his collection of medicines while the band between sentences blew itself blue in the face. Then came the tooth pulling contest to the accompaniment of brazer outbursts that had the Wagnerian idea of perpetual 'leit motif' beat to a stand-

"And the way it rained teeth with Dr Bill and Mrs. Bill operating in unison Say, the man with the big bell bass horn was compelled every now and then o up-end the instrument and dump ou he molars before he was swamped. The patient had no consideration as to how, when, and where they expectorated, as the blood-stained white trousers of the old German clarinet player on the end mutely testified.

# Took in Money Hand Over Fist.

"But the way that stuff went at \$1 bottle was a caution! All hands wer have made Peary realize that he didn't pressed into service to peregrinate need to find the pole. We had an alneed to find the pole. We had an al-leged wash all around in water that was phaeton fust loaded down with coin and then made a break for the cook tent, where the Swedish cook had prethe capacious hip pockets of Dr. Bill's buckskin pants. He never stopped to count the proceeds until after the show right here that anyone who ever faced But just to show the business the man that combination is not likely to be did he opened his trunk in my presence squeamish about the odor of any tainted in Fargo, S. D., and showed \$40,000 is cold cash stowed away in a secret tray And his daily expenses must have bee "Then it was the medicine tent for considerable. He carried a pretty big ours, where we filled pint bottles company with him, and they had to be from barrels—at cost of 13 cents per, fed, and fed well, three times a day, in



One dusky youth, unable to contain himself, burst out: "Fo' de Lawd's sake; jes' look at dat man wid er slip-

mand for dinner, and there wasn't a plamed thing in camp to make it of. I didn't dare kick; it would have cost me money and done no good. Any one that found fault with the fodder was fined, the fine being added to the commissary fund. At least, Dr. Bill said it A—a—a—h."

whenever the cook's lady took it into they were strong enough to be the her head that she'd like a day off it was up to each one of us to take a turn in the cook tent. Once when it came my turn we were camped on the Fox river in Wisconsin. Soup was the delieve me or not, but I had a soup so strong it would alread about a soup so strong it would alread alread. strong it would stand alone.

### Gang Was Afraid to Kick.

"When the gang lined up that afternoon with appetites yards long, and went up against that catfish and onlon combination, they nearly fainted. But they didn't dare complain. For none of 'em wanted to contribute to the com-missary fund. Even Brazos Bill himself buckled down to the broth. But the boys had bets out as to whether he took some of his own medicine that night-or whether he was satisfied with plain ordinary bug juice like the rest of us. But we couldn't prove it.

"We trotted along with that outfit for about nine months, and then we went up against a town in Texas that was serving out smallpox on fine quadruple plate silver trays. Bill tried to per-suade them that Coral Oil was just the thing. But he had to take a back seat.
A greaser health official came along and coral-ed his entire stock-cowboy clothes, tents, furnishings-the whole business went by the board. They left us our hair—and I believe Dr. Bill managed to hold on to most of his coin— 'cause they didn't know it. It was probably fumigated and disinfected en route, though—an' I've been thinkin' some of suggestin' to John D. since he's getting so touchy about his money bein' tainted, that he send it down to the isthmus and let 'em put it through course of yellow fever fumigation. However, people don't always take advice in the spirit in which it's offered,

so I ain't done it yet.
"To continue—us boys of the band concluded we'd had about enough of he wild West and Indian doctors, so we made a bee-line for Chicago, long hair an' all, and there we separated. Here I am, still pumping the old trombone in the same circumambient with the

# Ellis Island a Gretna Green

LLIS ISLAND is rapidly becoming a matrimonial bureau, for not a day passes but some blushing bride is led, if not to the alloys bride is led, if not to the alloys bride is led; some where the brightness of the control of the contro ough manner.

island become that by actual statistics there has been a big increase in the number of weddings this year over last, and every ship that sails into the harbor brings one or more pretty foreign bridges to anyious sweethearts awaiting. hem on the pier,

them on the pier.

Uncle Sam is proving himself a big success as a schatchen, for in the person of his immigration department inspectors, matron or other officials he is present at every ceremony, and if he doesn't give the bride away he does what is far better, gives her the entree into a new and free country.

of the year. For the same period las year the record was 200. Since the first of this month 22 weddings have taken

#### 世世 Uncle Sam Insistent.

It is distinctly a matter of prefernce whether a minister of the gospel pinds the young couple or whether a civil ceremony unites them, the parcally and legally this question of reticular thing on which Uncle Sam is insistent being that in the case of a young immigrant girl coming to this country the mind and its working remains the unaccompanied by friends to meet her great study. We think ourselves simple and find ourselves complex; we look before they land. This done, the girl for a cause in yesterday and discover it is discharged from Chief Matron is discharged from Chief Matron Stucklin's care and the proud and happy years back; we view our lives as a continuous rather humdrum affair and bridegroom is allowed to take his bride find in it all kinds of elevations and de- to his home.

clinations, while, lastly, we uncover in which pervades the Government build ings at the island there is romance a n others, mount into the unusual and plenty. Mrs. Stucklin bears witness to there to supply a modern writer of omance fiction for a lifetime. Mrs. Stucklin and her assistants are

carried out. The former has been called guardian of the moral wicket at the island." Inspectors, who board an incoming ship down the bay, first make out a manifest. This acts as a guide in the immigrants' passing through the island. The questions asked of the im migrants on board ship are repeated or the island, and if the answers fail to tally with those previously made, the persons are subject to investigation by the board of inquiry. If it is discovered that only a girl's sweetheart is to meet her, she is taken in charge and arrangements made for the wedding.

#### 提 提 Sad Endings at Times.

proved faithless and fails to meet her or she discovers that he has basely de-in the crackers," said Mr. Allen. "All right," said the clerk, filling 2

missionaries to help and comfort the poor girls. Mrs. Mary G. Meloy, the Swedish missionary, has been for many years at the island, and her experiences have covered many interesting cases. The said:

The darky laid a greasy dime on the counter, picked up the box and the bag, and going out seated himself in the shade of a cotton bale. When he had finished the crackers he ran his lings around the box and gave it a

She said:
"Uncle Sam is right in being so conscientious with regard to his future subjects, for there are many wolves with sheep's clothing among those who

tar, to the missionaries' room, where the nuptial knot is fied in a very thorough manner.

So much of a Greina Green has the he demurred against the marriage being

borides to anxious sweethearts awaiting family, but as soon as she arrived there she wrote to her flance and he called

# Gretchen's Pretty Romance.

"One pretty German girl arrived the ther day with a trunk full of handmade linen as a dower. There was a pretty romance about the case dating back to earliest childhood. Hans Hilger had come to America some ten years before to earn enough money to enable him to marry and bring over his sweetheart. At last the appointed time came. He sent her money for her passage and she arrived. Hans came all smiles and blushes and wanted to take her right her. But the law stepped in and the

"Occasionally we have had a little stowaway bride. Marriage by proxy is not uncommon. One occurred a month ago. The man went before a notary in New York and swore before him to love, mor, etc., then sent the document to Italy. This was laid before the legal powers and a friend impersonated the bridegroom in a marriage ceremony. There were wedding presents and good wishes from friends and the husbandess bride sailed for this country. Her flance met her at the dock.

'The missionaries' room has witnessed some strange romances. But its inartistic appearance doesn't dim the hapwho daily utilize it for a wedding

## CRACKERS ALL RIGHT, BUT CHEESE TOO "RANSOME"

During one of his campaigns "Private" John Allen stopped at a cross-roads store. While he was exchanging news with the proprietor an old darky from one of the plantations came in. When his purchase of "middlin' an' meal" had been wrapped up, he started out. At the door he paused, "Got enny cheese, bess?" he asked.

Some of the romances end happily, to a freshly opened can of axle-grease "Why, yes," said the clerk, pointing others do not. Many a time a sad-eyed on the counter; "box just opened."

The darky looked at it hungrily. "How

"Give it to him for 10 cents, and throw

While Mrs. Stucklin must legislate bag with crackers. "Here you are." upon such cases, it lies largely with the

subjects, for there are many woives with sheep's clothing among those who meet unescorted girls. Lots of men tring pretty immigrant girls over on the promise of marriage, who, if the way were made easy for them to evade way were made easy for them to evade "Well, Jerry, what did you think of that lunch?"

The old darky scratched his head, then he said: "I tell you de truf, Mars John, dem crockers wuz all right, but dat wuz de ransomest cheese I uver et!"

Well, Jerry, what did you think of the long true of the long true with the long true of true of the long tr

# Mental Irregularity Reduced to a Fine Science

lected his line of investigation and made it a life study. He is called into many been utterly lost, but all has exercised cases as an expert, and it was his an effect; that, in short, our mind at the testimony a few months ago that saved present moment is made up for murder in New Jersey.

Dr. Parker secently consented to an in any completer the less is there. Dealer correspondent upon the science of mental irregularity and not only that but agreed to make himself under-

"But let us start right in the begining because his hands are of glass and ture in your mind, but it is only pic ture. You compare it with other similar pictures of similar cases and then begin to recognize classes of insanity. 挺 姓

# New Ideas About the Mind.

"That is just about all insanity implied until some twenty years ago. It was only a classification. With certain kinds of cases a cure might come to they might have good food, exercise, might be done. The change in all this by a German, an idea that now does much more of a badly working mind if we were to comprehend the working himself into a psychologist. Psychology at this time was breaking its shell and when it once got out of its cover-

of one George Wood, on trial mous past and a large part of the present which we neither realize nor know in any completeness, but which none

Learned to Study Individuals. "This," Dr. Parker continued, "began o light up insanity. The mind might "You must understand be ever so strangely affected, but now that the study of mental diseases holds you might get your fingers on its workonce the deepest of all departments of present; a man raving, tearing his human knowledge and until recently clothes, did not mean merely a mania. The mast the most backward to make the most backward human knowledge and until recently human knowledge and until recently has, as well, been the most backward in its growth. Just why this latter somewhere from some small beginning.

They want on to find the bodynamic at the property of the find the bodynamic and the living. All through her life the secret of the new which she was the medium, a so-called communication between the dead preferral of guilty in the second degree, while in its treatment, by discovering has, as well, been the most backward it meant that this excrement using in its growth. Just why this latter somewhere from some small beginning. They went on to find the beginning. They went on to find the beginning and the living. All through her life these frightful experiences had repeated to say, of the study of insanity has ed themselves, although she ceased her spiritualistic work when eight years ability, he will be transferred to an asy-where the treatment is direct, immediate ability, he will be transferred to an asy-where the treatment is direct, immediate ability, he will be transferred to an asy-where the treatment is direct, immediate ability, he will be transferred to an asy-where the treatment is direct, immediate ability, he will be transferred to an asy-where the treatment is direct, immediate should be is a trine hard to say.

They went on to find the beginning. Since then the study of insanity has ed themselves, although she ceased her cullarity of the disease. To see a man grown. We have learned to study the vehemently declaring his divine origin; individual case and those trained in this old. They did not repeat in her wakways of doing this. A patient is carried waking. through a series of tests which deter-mine with great exactness what are the functions damaged and how far this lamage has gone.

about in the darkness of her rooms, all this nor of the subsequent Greams, could feel their cold hands as they were laid upon her. She could not be brought power and was working her mental dared not enter a room not lighted; her life she was spending on the verge of a terror which now had brought her for commitment to an asylum. Of course this had not come without cause, yet her history showed no surface indications of this. But here the new light came in. If this cause were not to be found in her waking state, it yet might exist elsewhere. Underlying this well. exist elsewhere. Underlying this wak-

Artificially, however, to induce this state one at times uses hypnosis. Hypnosis commission of a violence? here is nothing more than the scalpel to to the surgeon.

### 煤 堤 What Hypnosis Revealed.

student of insanity uses hypnosis. hallunication of voices, of shrouds, of

delusion, a series- of hallucinations "Perhaps I can best explain this by which extend more and more until they telling you of a case which fell into my hands a short tilme since. This case had developed the delusion that the began to see these when awake, hear spirits of the dead were about her conspirits of the dead were about her constantly; she could hear the rustle of their shrouds, see them as they stalked the early experiences which had started

# 提 提

at this time was breaking its shell and when it once got out of its covering the growth was mighty.

"One of the first steps showed that the mind was not the nicely planned affair which the older school had made it, pieced from this faculty and that faculty, all orderly and most pretty; rather they came to find out that mind its the working of something which has grown as the body grows, bit by bit; grown as the body grows, bit by bit; that although the general arrangement.

"In order to get at this region one thing is necessary. You must put the patient in a state where the subconscious faculty and that is the working of something which has grown as the body grows, bit by bit; that although the general arrangement."

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"In order to get at this region one thing is necessary. You must put the patient in a state where the subconscious faculty and that is the working of something which the defendant had not the slightest cue the defendant had not the slightest cue the work of the work of

Siled a young man, is one of the eminent mental specialists in ent individuals, some coming to perNew York. He carefully se
Referently in differindividuals, some coming to perminded individual too often is a creaminded individual too often is a creature of his uncertain subconsciousness, or is he not liable to uncontrollable imthe ways and means to deceive the tests. pulses, ordinarily not present, to the so skillfully interwoven are they. Medi-

"In my testimony I held that, in a sponsibility is being reworked abroad true case of this nature, in which diam did it will follow here as there." vision the defendant fell, there cannot be present those factors of experience The surgeon uses the knife to find out normal responsibility, for the subconwhat lies below the surface. So the sclous, experimentally, has been proved not a full possessor of these, while fur-"By these methods a strange state ther it is advanced that, in these states was brought out in this case. It was hallucinations and delusions are particufound that the delirium of death, the larly liable to present themselves as hallunication of voices, of shrouds, of causes for an act of violence reasonable specters, and shades of the departed be- in the presence of such hallucination

psychological work have acquired many ing life, for she did not remember when which would have been measured out to has been him had not the defense made its case.

### 1/2 1/2 Imposture Impossible.

"Yes, naturally this subconscious hy- once initiated, it will not cease until we pothesis offers itself to the unscrupulous equal our European brothers, no Amerias a means to escape justice, but to one can can doubt.

home is a factory and every member of

he family a hand.

The Simple Life in Iceland There are no manufactories in the population there is but one policeman There is neither a jail nor any place of country, writes Jessie Ackerman, Each incarceration for criminals; nor vet there a court in which a high crime

ourselves the very germs of that, which

"The medical schools and asylums

must teach this and use this as a

of an attainable standard. That, when

means to help man, else they fall short

bnormal.

Shoes are made from goatskins. The The percentage of crime is so small that it does not warrant the expense of keeping up a court. When a criminal trial becomes necessary the offender is taken to Denmark to answer to the law for his misdeeds. long stockings, worn over these in wadare knitted by the women and change, and even the eautiful broadcloth comes smooth and perfect from the hand loom found in

perfect from the hand loom found in every house,
The sweet simplicity of their national costume does away with the necessity of fashion books. Young girls who are about to be married need take no thought as to "w..erewithal shall they be clothed." When they array them-

could be tried.